

DRUGS

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Drug Sundries, Syringes, Hot Water Bottles in fact, everything in our stock has been marked down, and for 10 days--beginning October 16th--every article which formerly sold at \$1.00 will be sold at 80c; every 50c article will be sold at 40c, and every 25c article will be sold at 20c.

Here is your chance to save money on drugs and drug sundries during the next 10 days.

LeGear's and International Stock and Poultry Foods, in pails, at \$2.50.

Until October 25th, inclusive, every article goes at a greatly reduced price, at

Vorbeck-Dohogne Drug Co.,

631 Good Hope Street.

TIME TO PUT ON BRAKES

With the Passing of His Fiftieth Birthday Man Should Take a Few Moments and Think Hard.

When you have passed, say, your fiftieth birthday anniversary, that foxy old gent, Mr. Time, puts the skids under you and greases them good and plenty.

It is appalling, then, how quickly the days and the weeks and the months pass. You start in on Monday morning, and before you know it, it is Saturday night again. Even the years slip by as though you were riding through life on a roller coaster.

The thing to do then, brother, is to put on the brakes. Slow up and get a little more enjoyment out of the scenery.

Some men think that just the other way is the best method to adopt, but we are convinced that they are making a mistake. Their idea is that the thing to do when one grows gray and bald is to keep up with the procession, wear pinch-back clothes, silk socks and a sailor hat with a polka dot band.

But, if you do that, all you achieve is an acceleration of the pace. It is a pathetic form of camouflage that deceives no one, and yourself least of all. When you are fifty and over, you know it, and everyone else knows it.

When a man is fifty he should have a home in the country, or at least out of the town. He should awake before dawn and say good morning to the sun, sip his glass of water deliberately instead of gulping it down, move serenely, take his time.

When night comes he should be able to say, "Well, this has been a fine, long day." Instead of saying, "For the love of Mike, where has this day gone to?"

Then, when old age comes, you will be able to say with the sage: "Old age is the night of life, but is the night not beautiful with stars?"—Los Angeles Times.

Real "Lucky Bone."

One of the most precious possessions of an officer in England, and one which excited much curiosity during a recent short leave, is an ordinary white bone which he has had mounted in gold and carries about with him as a mascot, it having already, he avers, only saved his life.

It appears that while near the front line in France he was enjoying a rare meal of doubtful chicken with a couple of brother officers, and was just about to try conclusions with the wishbone, with his opposite comrade when it slipped from his plate and dropped under the heavy oak table the three had managed to secure from a ruined farmhouse for their barn billet. No sooner had the Birmingham man got under the table to grope for the bone than the barn was reduced to debris by a couple of direct hits from enemy airplanes.

The other two officers were killed outright, but the stout table saved the third from any material injury. The wishbone was firmly clasped in his right hand when he was dug out of the ruins.

Hit Profiteers in Meat.

Queensland, New South Wales, has found a way to get cheap meat. Its policy, inaugurated by the Queensland labor government in November, 1915, is now past the experimental stage and working well. Convinced that exploitation was going on "on a grand scale," and finding every attempt at price restriction met with bitter complaints from dealers, the government decided to test the situation itself, and set up state butcher shops. After two years and a half of operation, reports the staff correspondent of the Montreal Star at Queensland, the price of meat which had risen 100 per cent in war time, under private control has been brought down "to a figure equal to what it was before the war, plus a difference due to legitimate causes such as droughts." Beef fell nine cents a pound when the first state shop was opened.

Can Yuh Blame Him?

"Say, George, dear, I'd like to ask you a very important question, if you are not too busy," remarked the wife of his bosom fluidly during the period in the evening when George has his nose buried in the paper. George heeded her not. She repeated the question.

"Well, what is it?" he snarled in the sharp, decisive manner so becoming to husbands.

"Why, uh—I was just going to ask you if you thought—and here wife had to stop to giggle—if you thought the crows in those Hun U-boats speak low German, and the aviators high?" But George snorted disgustedly and went back to feasting his eyes reading about the high cost of living.

Urges Slaying of Bears.

Hundreds of trees in the northwest including Douglas fir, white fir and western white pine—the wood of all of which is used more or less in airplane construction—have been seriously damaged by bears peeling the bark according to H. J. Liepel, forest ranger. Liepel says about 100 trees to the square mile have been peeled. He invites hunters to kill the bears as a patriotic move.

Hard Worked.

Newsom—I'm going to take my gramophone when I go on my vacation. Next door—That's very thoughtful of you; it certainly needs a vacation.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Flying's Future.

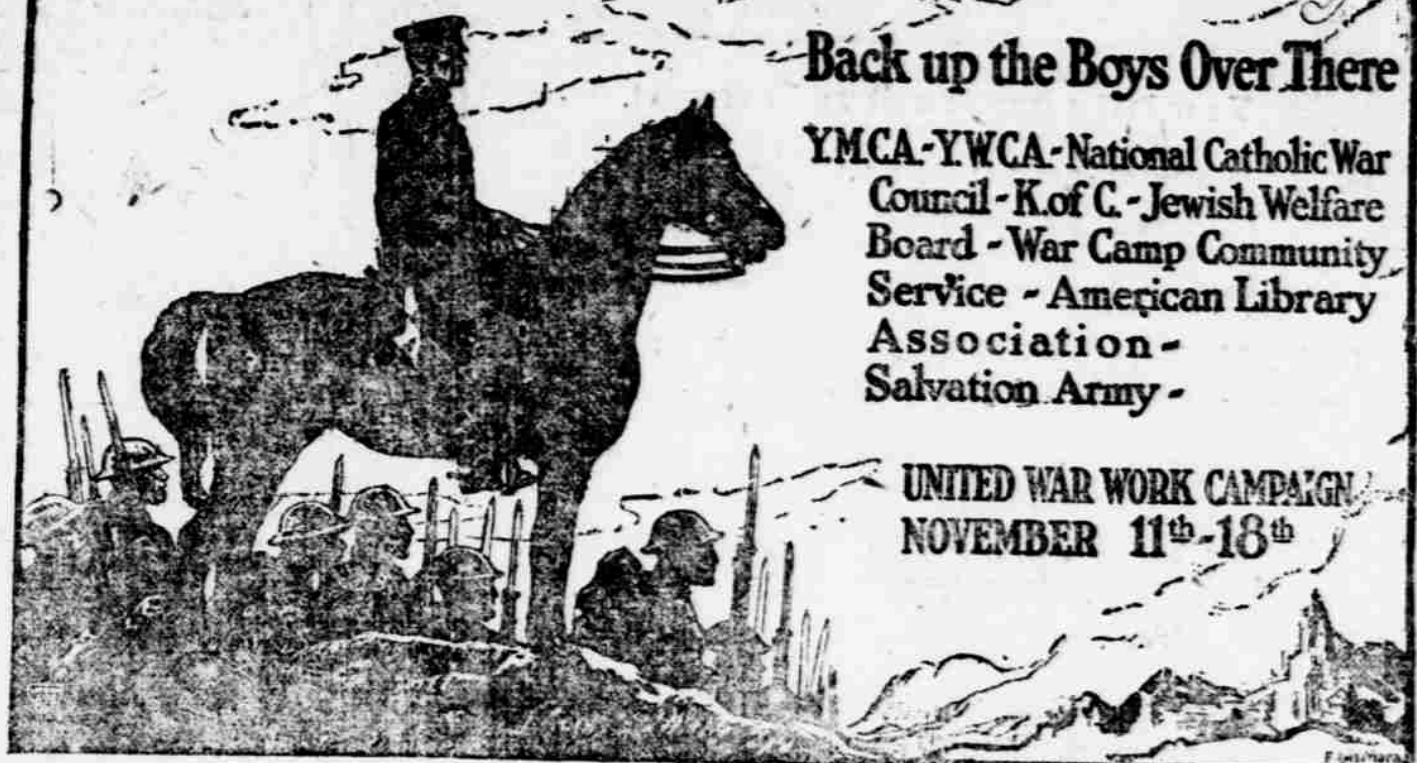
J. L. Goldsboro of San Francisco believes flying after the war will become a popular sport, possibly displacing auto racing.

Arm them with the morale that wins battles

Morale Hastens Victory

Back up the Boys Over There

YMCA-YWCA-National Catholic War Council-K of C-Jewish Welfare Board-War Camp Community Service-American Library Association-Salvation Army-



UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN
NOVEMBER 11th-18th

MRS. NEWT JACOBS DIES IN ST. LOUIS

Moved to St. Louis Two Weeks Before Her Death--Was Cape Girardeauan.

Mrs. Gertrude Jacobs, the wife of Newton Jacobs, a native of Cape Girardeau, died in St. Louis last Thursday night after a short illness with pneumonia. The remains were brought to the home of Mr. Jacobs' mother, Mrs. Mollie Jacobs in the 600 block on South Pacific street this city, from which place the funeral was held.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs had just moved to St. Louis from Springfield and had lived there only two weeks ago at the date of her death. She had just recovered from a protracted spell of sickness that began in August, and was not in condition to live through a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Jacobs was a Fitzgerald and was born and reared in Cape Girardeau and attended the public schools of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald moved to Chaffee about six years ago. He was among the contingent of car repair men that was sent to Springfield from Chaffee about two years ago. He moved to St. Louis to work for the Frisco in the same capacity there.

She is survived by her husband and one 5-year-old son, Roger, and two brothers, Everett and Arthur Fitzgerald at Springfield, and one sister, Mrs. Bessie Knight of Chaffee, and her mother Mrs. V. A. Fitzgerald. Mrs. Fitzgerald was making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Jacobs. She also had one brother, Jesse, in the army in France. The news of his death was received the day before Mrs. Fitzgerald passed away.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Mollie Jacobs on South Pacific by Rev. Harberstadt Saturday afternoon. Interment was at Fairmount cemetery.

VON KOLNITZ IS NOW MAJOR

Former White Sox Infielder Among Captains at Camp Gordon to Receive Promotion.

Alfred H. von Kolnitz, former major league baseball player, was among the captains at Camp Gordon who have



Alfred H. von Kolnitz.

been promoted to be majors. Von Kolnitz played with the Cincinnati National League and Chicago American League teams.

Hay Fever-Catarrh
Prompt Relief Guaranteed
SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

FAIR PRICE LIST FOR CAPE GIRARDEAU COUNTY, BEGINNING OCTOBER 31 1918

	Cash & Carry	Credit & Delivery
Flour, standard brands, per 24-lb. bag.....	\$1.60	\$1.65
Flour, smaller lots, per lb.....	.07	.07
Corn Flour, per lb.....	.07 1/2	.08
Corn Meal, per lb.....	.05 1/2	.06
20-oz. pkg. Rolled Oats, per pkg.....	.13 1/2	.15
55-oz. pkg. Rolled Oats, per pkg.....	.33 1/2	.35
Barley Flour, per lb.....	.08 1/2	.08 1/2
Rice Flour, per lb.....	.12 1/2	.13
Corn Starch, per lb.....	.12 1/2	.13 1/2
Rice, Blue Rose Grade, per lb.....	.15 1/2	.16 1/2
Granulated Sugar.....	.11	.11
Beans, Navy, per lb.....	.15	.16
Pinto Beans, per lb.....	.14	.15
Lard, per lb.....	.31 1/2	.33 1/2
Lard substitutes, per lb.....	.27 1/2	.30
Evaporated Milk, tall, per can.....	.15 1/2	.16 1/2
Evaporated Milk, small, per can.....	.07	.07 1/2
No. 2 Standard Canned Corn, per can.....	.19	.20
No. 2 Standard Tomatoes, per can.....	.20	.21
No. 3 Standard Canned Tomatoes.....	.25	.27
No. 2 Standard Peas, per can.....	.18	.19
No. 5 Red Corn Syrup, per can.....	.42	.45
No. 5 White Corn Syrup, per can.....	.47	.50

Note—The above is a statement of the prices that should be charged for the staple food articles named by cash and carry and credit and delivery retail grocers, respectively, for the week beginning Thursday, October 17. Retail grocers of the city of Cape Girardeau should not sell these articles of food at a higher price than the prices given. They should sell at lower prices if they purchased their stocks of goods at wholesale prices below the current wholesale prices of these articles. These are the prices fixed for the week by the Price Interpreting Board of Cape Girardeau County, under the direction of the Federal Food Administration. Merchants outside of Cape Girardeau who have an additional expense for their goods on account of transportation cost, in excess of the cost at Cape Girardeau, may charge slightly higher prices than the above.

MERCHANTS PAYING STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.

Cape Girardeau merchants are paying their state and county taxes on their merchandise stocks this week. According to a new state law all merchandise taxes for the state and county must be paid before November 1. Real estate and other taxes do not have to be paid until the last day of the year.

WE BUY

OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory. MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BURIED IN OCEAN AT RISE OF SUN

Charles Reed of this City Dies with Influenza on Transport Ship.

Charles Reed, formerly a lineman for the Bell Telephone Company here, died with influenza on board a transport ship while crossing the ocean to France on October 3rd. He was buried at sea at sunrise the next morning. This news was telegraphed to his mother, Mrs. Caroline Reed of Detroit, Michigan, who forwarded it here to his finance Miss Meta Meier, supervisor at the central office, Monday. Mr. Reed was drafted in July and was sent to Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, for training. He left the camp for an eastern port to embark for the journey across the sea. He took his mother, who had been making her home with him, to Detroit to live with another son there before he left for Camp McArthur in July.

Reed was born and reared in Oak Ridge and was 30 years old the 6th day of this month. He was in the employ of the telephone company here for the past two years as a lineman, and before that worked for the telephone company at Jackson for several years.

Winston-Salem, N. C., Great for Tobacco Manufacturing

Although 200 miles from the seaboard in North Carolina, Winston-Salem, a dual city of 17,000 inhabitants, has been designated as a port of entry by the custom officials, because its imports of sugar, licorice and tobacco are enormous.

Since 1910, according to Popular Science Monthly, the manufacture of tobacco products has increased more than 370 per cent. Indeed, it is believed that Winston-Salem now leads St. Louis as the chief tobacco manufacturing city in the United States.

Eight days after the government had given Winston-Salem a \$250,000 post office building the city had paid for it in tobacco revenue.

HIGHEST TYPE OF CITIZEN

He Is the Man Who Sees Tendency of the Times and Helps Direct It Correctly.

Who is he? A person who keeps his eyes open and knows what is going on, and who asserts a conviction from what he sees. One may think it is very difficult, considering the complexity and multiplicity of events, to possess oneself of a governing truth from the driftwood of the rapidly passing stream of things. But that is not what he has to do. If a person has to wait for every little particular he will never reach a judgment or belief. You can see such people in a community, mere peckers of bird seed, full of rapid talk and controversy. They are no more agents of truth than Old Nick is.

You don't have to inspect each particular straw to see what a haystack is. You can look at it, see its form, understand its purpose, and know all there is in a haystack to know. So in life, the small facts are endless and shed no light.

One must turn from them to the tendency or policy and make up his mind from that. Such a discovery is easier than a single fact. One cannot make up one's mind from little things, for they are endless, one suggesting another infinitely. So a general view that expresses a tendency provides the opportunity for a conviction.

The civic duty, then, is to get acquainted with the tendency of a measure of policy, the influence it has on other things and how it affects the habits of a community. This constant lowering about particulars never constructs a real faith. One has to take his stand on an axiom or self-evident truth and then look out and see whether a circumstance is coming to him or going from him. That is the way to get at a tendency which is the necessary habit of good citizenship.

It is the small mind that is constantly looking for peanut facts and reasons. It is the larger mind that looks for tendencies, and the field for its exercise includes all national, state and city affairs. A man who doesn't see tendencies there is a poor citizen, and they are legion.—Columbus Journal.

STOP WHISTLE IN MUFFLERS

Holes Are Sometimes Rough and Ragged, Causing Escaping Gases to Make Loud Noise.

The holes drilled in mufflers sometimes are rough and ragged, with the result that the escaping gases set up a whistling noise anything but agreeable. Smoothing off the rough edges will usually eliminate the unwelcome sound.

SUNDAY Chicken Dinner

AT THE

Metropolitan Restaurant

"A Nice Place to Eat."

CORNER MAIN AND BROADWAY